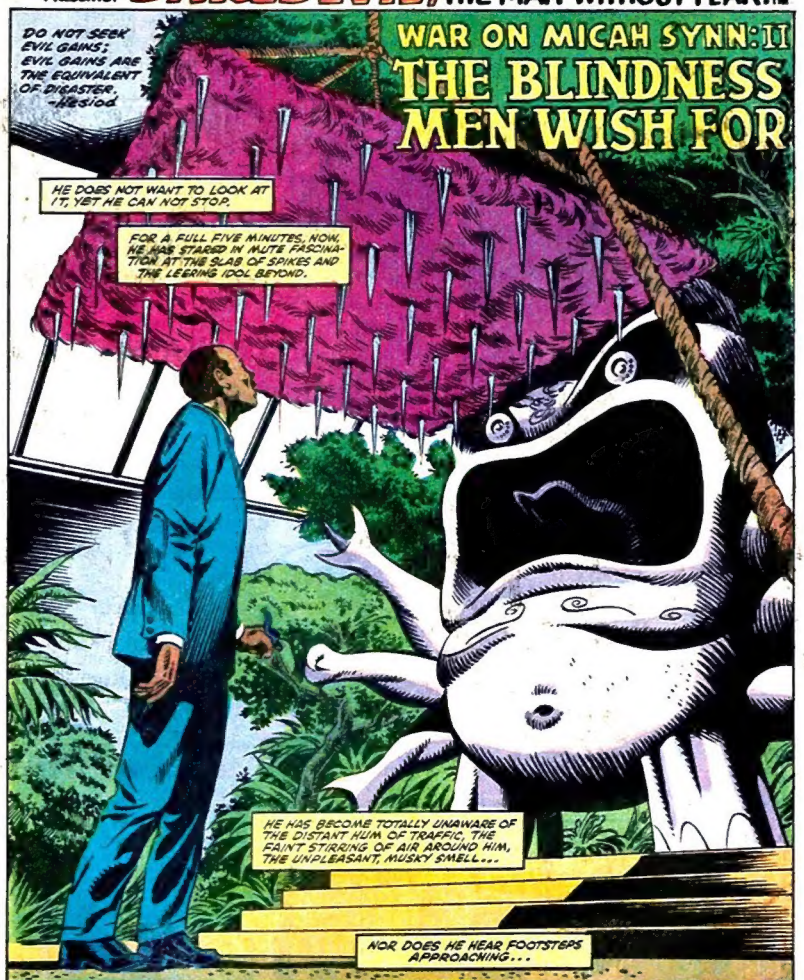
MARVEL
DAREDEVIL
60¢
213
DEC
02459
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MAZZUCCHELLI

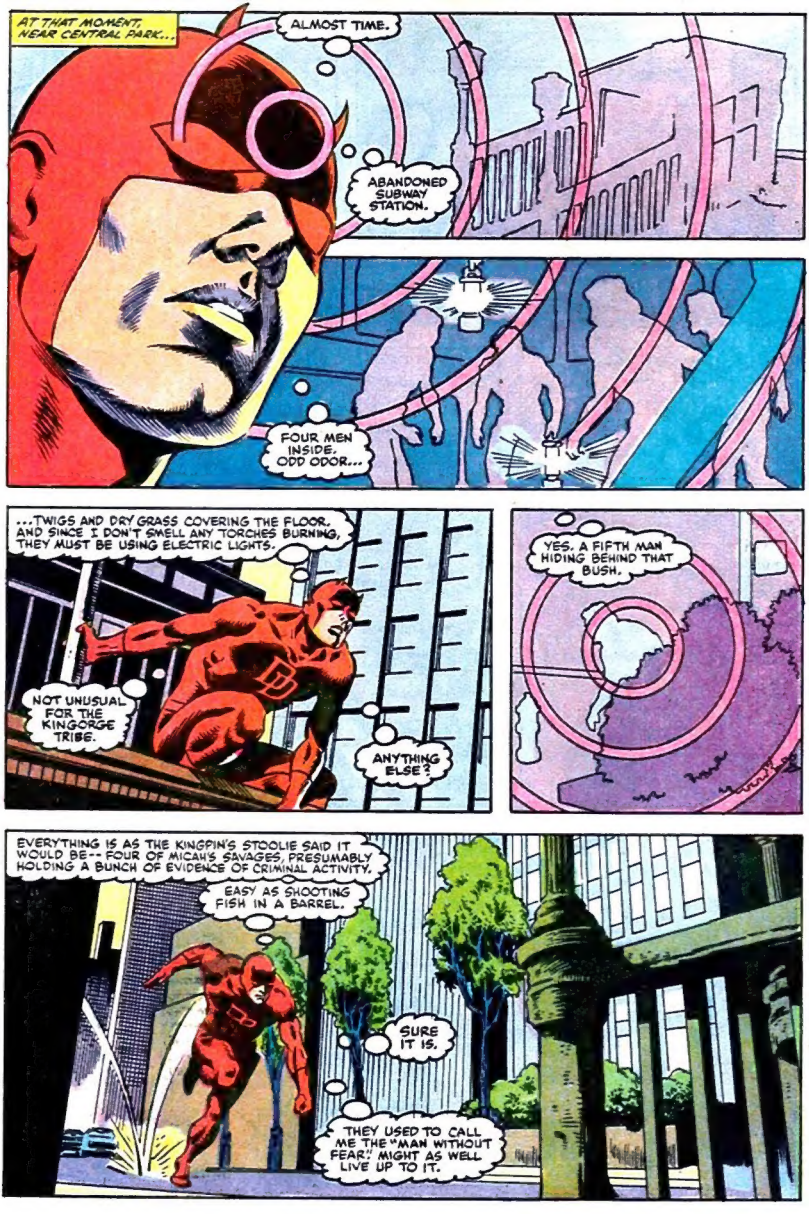


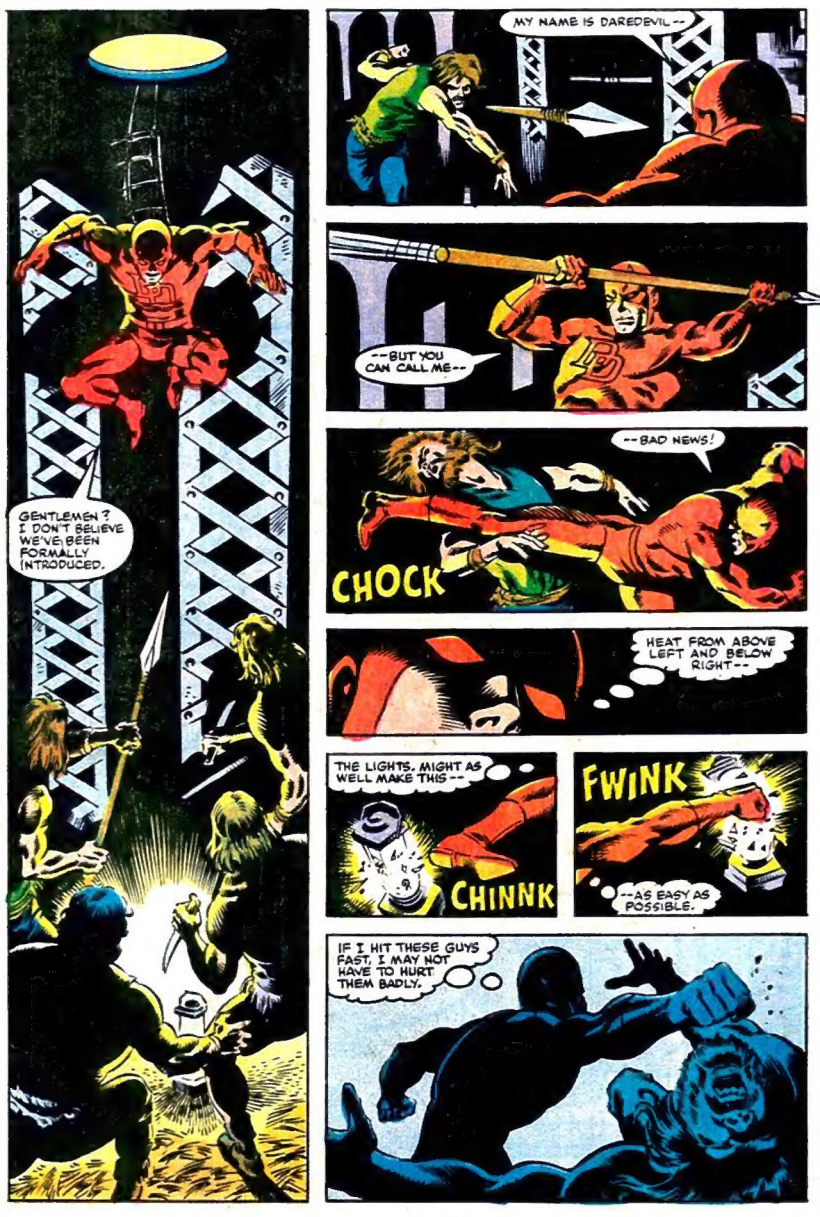
STORY	ART	LETTERING	COLORING	EDITING	SUPERVISION
DENNY O'NEIL	DAVID MAZZUCHELLI & DANNY BULANADI	JOE ROSEN	BOB SHAREN	RALPH MACCHIO	JIM SHOOTER

DAREDEVIL® Vol. 1, No. 213, December, 1984. (U.S.P.S. 148-440) Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, Michael Hobson, Vice-President, Publishing, Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1984 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 60¢ per copy in the U.S. and 75¢ in Canada. Subscription rate $7.20 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, $9.20. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. DAREDEVIL (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO DAREDEVIL, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, 10TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.**

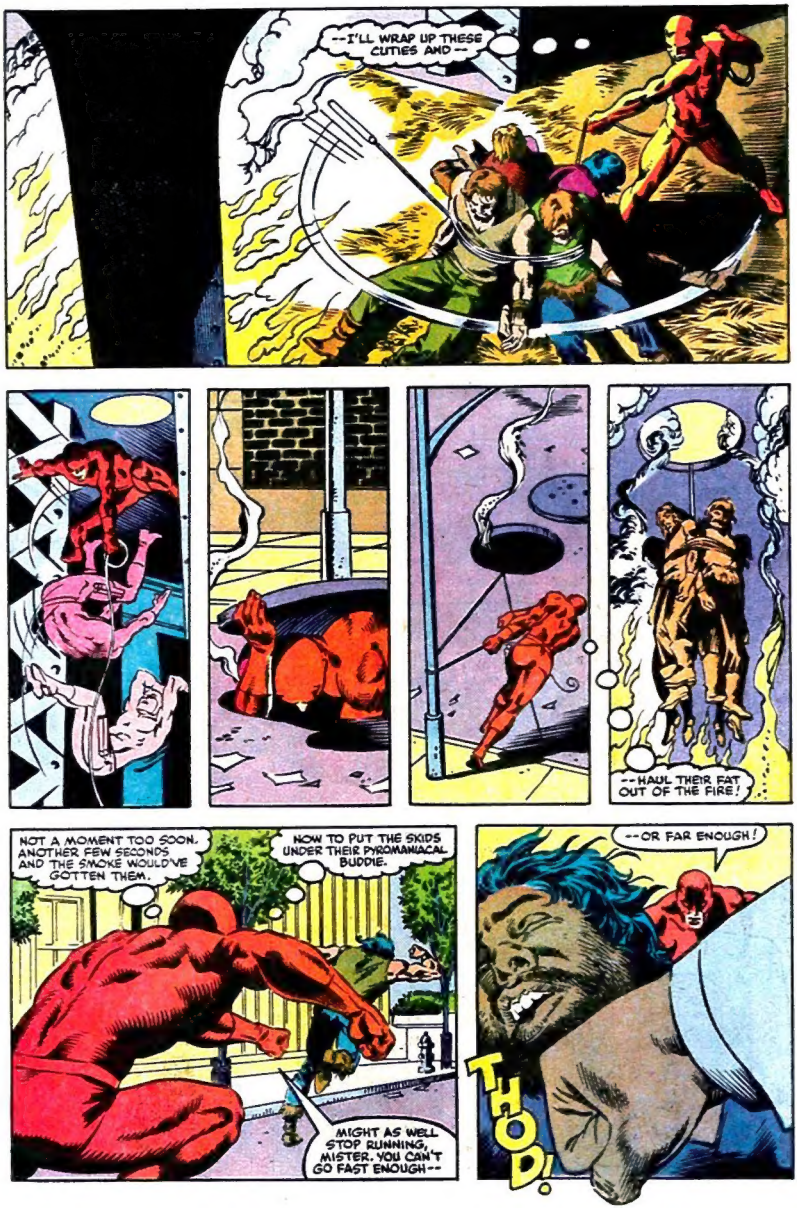
YOU ADMIRE OUR GOD MOW!
OH! THERE YOU ARE, CHIEF MICAH!
YES, INDEED -- I DO ADMIRE THE ART AND THE RITUAL OF YOUR PEOPLE --
--THE NOBLE KINGORGE!
CHIEF, THE POST WANTS AN INTERVIEW WITH YOU. I'VE SET IT UP FOR TOMORROW AFTERNOON, IF THAT'S SATISFACTORY.
MUST RUN NOW. I HAVE A DATE WITH MY AGENT, AND THEN THERE'S A FACULTY MEETING...
DEF
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
VERY... AMUSING. THE NOBLE KINGORGE TRIBE IS BLESSED WITH A SENSE OF...
...HUMOR...

HELP ME, PROFESSOR PIPER... HELP ME--
MMMPF
THE WOMAN INTERESTS YOU?
MRS. NELSON...? NO, NO, I MEAN, SHE IS LOVELY AND CHARMING, OF COURSE... BUT WHATEVER'S BETWEEN THE TWO OF YOU...
...IS NONE OF MY BUSINESS!
WEAKLING.
IS THE TRAP PREPARED FOR DAREDEVIL?


AT THAT MOMENT, NEAR CENTRAL PARK...
ALMOST TIME.
ABANDONED SUBWAY STATION.
FOUR MEN INSIDE. ODD ODOR...
...TWIGS AND DRY GRASS COVERING THE FLOOR. AND SINCE I DON'T SMELL ANY TORCHES BURNING, THEY MUST BE USING ELECTRIC LIGHTS.
NOT UNUSUAL FOR THE KINGORGE TRIBE.
ANYTHING ELSE?
YES. A FIFTH MAN HIDING BEHIND THAT BUSH.
EVERYTHING IS AS THE KINGPIN'S STOOLIE SAID IT WOULD BE-- FOUR OF MICAH'S SAVAGES, PRESUMABLY HOLDING A BUNCH OF EVIDENCE OF CRIMINAL ACTIVITY.
EASY AS SHOOTING FISH IN A BARREL.
SURE IT IS.
THEY USED TO CALL ME THE "MAN WITHOUT FEAR." MIGHT AS WELL LIVE UP TO IT.


GENTLEMEN? I DON'T BELIEVE WE'VE BEEN FORMALLY INTRODUCED.
MY NAME IS DAREDEVIL--
--BUT YOU CAN CALL ME--
--BAD NEWS!
CHOCK
HEAT FROM ABOVE LEFT AND BELOW RIGHT--
THE LIGHTS. MIGHT AS WELL MAKE THIS--
CHINNK
FWINK
--AS EASY AS POSSIBLE.
IF I HIT THESE GUYS FAST, I MAY NOT HAVE TO HURT THEM BADLY.

BUT IF IT CAME TO A FULL-OUT FIGHT--
--I COULDN'T BE AS CAREFUL WITH THEM.
THERE ARE SOME ADVANTAGES TO BEING SIGHTLESS--
EH--?
THE MAN WHO WAS HIDING--
--APPROACHING WITH FIRE...
SO THAT'S THE REASON FOR THE DRIED GRASS! THEY FIGURE TO BROIL ME!
OF COURSE, I KNEW THIS HAD TO BE A TRAP! BUT I DIDN'T THINK THEY'D BE WILLING TO KILL THEIR OWN PEOPLE ALONG WITH ME.
I FORGOT I WAS DEALING WITH MICAH SYNN!
WELL, AS THE SCOUTS SAY...BE PREPARED.
WHICH I AM.
WITH THIS LENGTH OF MONOFILAMENT--


--I'LL WRAP UP THESE CUTIES AND --
--HAUL THEIR FAT OUT OF THE FIRE!
NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON. ANOTHER FEW SECONDS AND THE SMOKE WOULD'VE GOTTEN THEM.
NOW TO PUT THE SKIDS UNDER THEIR PYROMANIACAL BUDDIE.
MIGHT AS WELL STOP RUNNING, MISTER. YOU CAN'T GO FAST ENOUGH--
--OR FAR ENOUGH!
THOD!

I DIDN'T ASK FOR HELP, KINGPIN.
I WASN'T HELPING. MERELY AMUSING MYSELF.
HOW'D YOU KNOW WHERE I'D BE?
MY AIDE INFORMED ME. I CONCLUDED MY OTHER BUSINESS EARLY, SO I DECIDED TO TREAT MYSELF TO THE SPECTACLE OF DAREDEVIL IN ACTION.
IT IS ALWAYS ENTERTAINING TO WATCH YOU IN ACTION.
YOU WERE SUCCESSFUL?
DID I GET EVIDENCE THAT MICAH AND COMPANY ARE BEHIND THE WAR WITH YOUR ORGANIZATION? BEHIND THE MINI-CRIME WAVE? NO.
THERE WAS NO EVIDENCE.
BUT AT LEAST SYNN'S UNDERLINGS CAN BE CHARGED WITH YOUR ATTEMPTED MURDER!
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY'LL SAY--
--THESE UNFORTUNATES WERE LURED AWAY FROM CHIEF MICAH SYNN BY THE KINGPIN!
... HIS LIES...
LIES. LIES! YOU KNOW THE GREATEST THING ABOUT WHAT YOU CALL CIVILIZATION?

IT IS NOT THE TELEVISION... THE ELECTRICITY... THE AIRPLANES AND THE CARS. IT IS THE LIE! THE WONDERFUL LIE!
IN THE JUNGLE THERE WAS NO LIE. WE WERE HUNGRY... IN DANGER... ONLY TRUTH WAS POSSIBLE.
HERE, YOU SAY. PEOPLE BELIEVE.
VERY USEFUL. THE LIE.
MICAH, WILL YOU LISTEN TO ME--
--PLEASE?
NO.
WILL YOU LISTEN, M'LEE? I MEAN, YOU KINGORGE ARE DESCENDED FROM ENGLISH EXPLORERS. AND I HAVE THE BLOOD OF ENGLISH ROYALTY IN MY VEINS. AND WE ARE A COUPLE OF MICAH'S GIRLS...
GIRL TALK, M'LEE?
I SO DESPERATELY NEED TO TALK TO SOMEONE.
SEE, I THOUGHT I LOVED FRANKLIN WHEN I MARRIED HIM. BUT HE'S... HE'S DULL. A VERY DULL LAWYER. OF COURSE, I THOUGHT THAT'S WHAT I WANTED. I GOT BUSY TRYING TO MAKE HIM OVER ...AND I GUESS I DID AND... I STILL WASN'T SATISFIED.

THEN I MET MICAH AND...WELL, I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU HOW ATTRACTIVE HE IS! HOW EXCITING! HOW UNLIKE FRANKLIN NELSON. I WAS SURE HE FELT THE SAME WAY ABOUT ME--

--BUT HE TREATS ME LIKE A DOG. HE WON'T LET ME LEAVE.
YOU DO UNDERSTAND!

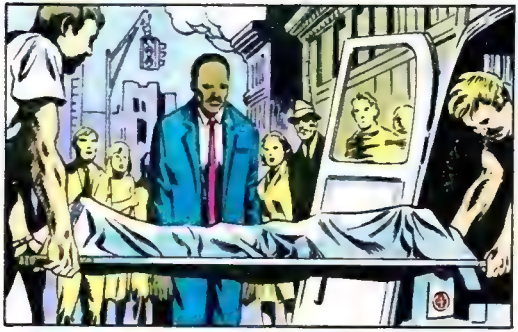
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

MEANWHILE, AT EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY...

SEE YOU LATER, PROFESSOR PIPER?
THAT'S A PROMISE, MELISSA.
DOING ALL RIGHT WITH THE LADIES THESE DAYS, HORATIO?
DOING ALL RIGHT IN GENERAL, OTTERSON!

KNOW WHAT THIS IS? A CHECK FOR TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS, AN ADVANCE ON MY NEW BOOK. I'M CALLING IT MICAH AND THE KINGDOM: ONE ANTHROPOLOGIST'S INFORMAL EVALUATION.
CATCHY, EH?

AND DO YOU KNOW SOMETHING ELSE? SOMETHING SPLENDID? I HAVE BEEN ON TELEVISION SIX TIMES THIS MONTH!
A YEAR AGO I WAS JUST ANOTHER UNIVERSITY TEACHER. NOW, I'M SOMEBODY!
STOP HIM! HE SHOT MY BROTHER!--
BLAMM
AAGH!
IT HURTS ...PIPER-- IT HURTS!
FOURTH SHOOTING THIS MONTH 'ROUND HERE. TERRIBLE! SOMETHING'S NUTS WITH THE CRIME GUYS, Y'KNOW?
USED TO BE WE GOT RIPPED OFF... BUT WE KNEW WHO WE WAS DEALING WITH. NOW, IT'S LIKE THERE'RE NO RULES!
CHEEZ... WHEN YOU CAN'T EVEN TRUST THE CRIME GUYS--!



DON'T BOTHER TRYING TO TURN ON THE LIGHTS, PROFESSOR. THEY WON'T WORK.

W-WHO ARE YOU?
A FRIEND, SORT OF.

LISTEN TO ME! WHAT YOU'RE DOING IS WRONG. HELPING MICAH SYNN IS WRONG. YOU KNOW THAT.

YOU'RE CHOOSING TO BE BLIND--IN THE WORST POSSIBLE WAY. YOU'RE NOT SEEING THE EVIL ALL AROUND YOU BECAUSE IF YOU *DID* SEE IT, YOU'D RISK LOSING THE MONEY, THE FAME, THE STATUS.

THAT'S NOT WORTHY OF YOU. YOU'RE BETTER THAN THAT.
WAIT! SOME BACK!

SOON--
AS A FREELANCE CONSCIENCE--
--I'M AFRAID I WAS A BUST! BUT PIPER *USED* TO BE A DECENT MAN AND I FIGURED THAT MADE HIM A WEAK SPOT IN MICAH'S ORGANIZATION AND...
COME BACK!
...IT SEEMED WORTH A SHOT.
INDEED!
TELL ME, DO YOU HAVE A REASON FOR NOT GOING INTO MICAH SYNN'S HEADQUARTERS AND ATTACKING HIM DIRECTLY?
YES. THAT IDIOTIC *MUJNCTION* PIPER GOT...THE ONE FORBIDDING ME TO EVEN *APPROACH* SYNN!
IT'S NOT EXACTLY RATIONAL...OBEYING A LEGAL NICETY WHEN I'M COOPERATING WITH *YOU*--THE CITY'S BIGGEST MOBSTER.
BUT I STILL RESPECT THE LAW!
A FREUDIAN PSYCHOLOGIST WOULD SAY THAT YOU HAVE AN OVERDEVELOPED SUPEREGO.
AN OLD TEACHER OF MINE WOULD PUT IT DIFFERENTLY. HE'D SAY THAT I'M CONFUSING THE MAP WITH THE TERRITORY.
SEE YOU.
HE LOOKS PRETTY WRECKED, BOSS.
IT WOULD SEEM SO. I AM QUITE CONTENT WITH THE WAY MATTERS ARE PROCEEDING... DAREDEVIL IS HARASSING MY ENEMY SYNN AND AND AT THE SAME TIME WEARING HIMSELF DOWN.

WHEN HE IS SUFFICIENTLY WEAKENED--
--WE WILL ELIMINATE HIM.
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, FAT MAN!
MEANWHILE...
FIRE!
SOMETHING'S ON FIRE!
MRS. NELSON...HERE. IT'S A KEY TO THE BACK STAIRS. WHILE THEY'RE BUSY WITH THE DISTRACTION I CREATED YOU CAN ESCAPE!
THANK YOU. BUT, BUT--
BUT YOU THOUGHT I WAS WITH THEM? I WAS UNTIL SOMEONE REMINDED ME...
...I'M BETTER THAN THAT.
NOW GO! AND HURRY!

THEN--
FRANKLIN!
DEBBIE! I THOUGHT, I THOUGHT...
...I THOUGHT YOU'D LEFT ME...FOREVER.
FRANKLIN, I'VE BEEN SUCH A--
--FO-O-OL!
THERE, THERE.
FRANKLIN, MICAH...HE TREATED ME SO BADLY! HE HUMILIATED ME!
HE DID, DID HE? WELL, HE'LL BE SORRY!
AT THAT MOMENT, DAREDEVIL IS ABOUT A HALF-MILE AWAY.
HE IS MOVING EASILY, THOUGHTLESSLY, EFFORTLESSLY THROUGH HIS OWN SPACIAL ENVIRONMENT.
HE HAS A DESTINATION BUT AT THE MOMENT, HE DOES NOT CARE.
IT IS ENOUGH THAT HE MOVES.

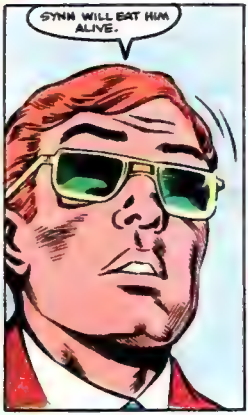
HAVEN'T TENDED TO MATT MURDOCK BUSINESS FOR DAYS. I'VE GOT A COUPLE OF LOOSE HOURS--

--I CAN AT LEAST LOOK IN.
BECKY'S ON THE PHONE WITH SOMEONE I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM IN MONTHS--

--WITH MY OLD FRIEND THE JUDGE--
MAXINE LAVENDER JUST CALLED, MATT. SHE SAYS THAT WITHIN AN HOUR THE INJUNCTION AGAINST DAREDEVIL WILL BE VACATED.
WHY?

YOU HAVEN'T HEARD? FOGGY'S WIFE CHANGED HER STORY. SEEMS THAT MICAH SYNN IS A BAD GUY, AFTER ALL.
MS. LAVENDER SAYS IT'LL TAKE THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S BUNCH DAYS TO FIGURE OUT WHAT CHARGES THEY CAN BRING ...IF ANY.
MEANWHILE, THOUGH DAREDEVIL'S OFF THE HOOK.

WHERE IS FOGGY, ANYWAY?
ON HIS WAY TO SYNN'S. WHEN HE HEARD THAT HIS WIFE HAD BEEN MISTREATED... WELL, HE SAID HED HAVE TO TEACH SYNN A LESSON.

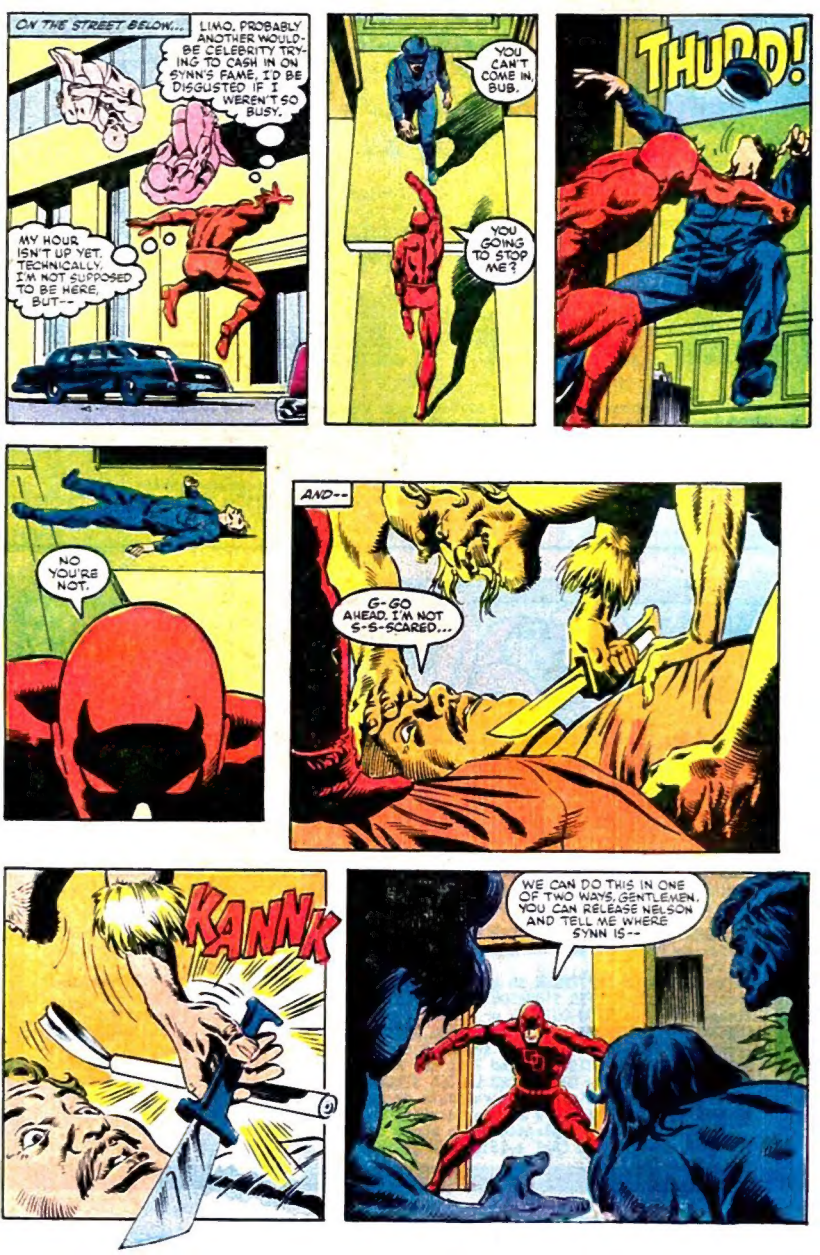

SYNN WILL EAT HIM ALIVE.

GOT TO STOP HIM.
HOLD THE FORT, BECKY.

AT THAT MOMENT...
THIS IS WHERE THE FIRE WAS.
I SUPPOSE SOMEONE GOT CARELESS WITH A MATCH, EH!
I FOUND THIS LAYING NEXT TO IT. YOURS?
ER...YES. HOW DID THAT GET THERE, I WONDER.
THE LAWYER'S WOMAN HAS GONE. THE REAR DOOR WAS UNLOCKED.
I AM NOT STUPID.
MICAH...IT'S ALL A MISUNDERSTANDING. I CAN EXPLAIN.

FEAR...FEAR THAT BLINDS--

HORATIO PIPER DOES NOT SEE WHERE HE IS RUNNING--
--UNTIL IT IS TOO LATE...
MICAH! MICAH SYNN! DON'T TRY TO HIDE FROM ME!
OH...MYGOSH! THAT'S PROFESSOR PIPER AND HE'S...
YOU MURDERED HIM--!


ON THE STREET BELOW...
LIMO. PROBABLY ANOTHER WOULD-BE CELEBRITY TRYING TO CASH IN ON SYNN'S FAME. I'D BE DISGUSTED IF I WEREN'T SO BUSY.
MY HOUR ISN'T UP YET. TECHNICALLY, I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HERE. BUT--
YOU CAN'T COME IN, BUB.
YOU GOING TO STOP ME?
THUDD!
NO YOU'RE NOT.
AND--
G-GO AHEAD. I'M NOT S-S-SCARED...
KANNK
WE CAN DO THIS IN ONE OF TWO WAYS, GENTLEMEN. YOU CAN RELEASE NELSON AND TELL ME WHERE SYNN IS--

--OR YOU CAN--
--GET HURT--
--AND THEN--
--TELL ME--
--WHERE IS MICAH SYNN?
WHERE?
DON'T KNOW.

KLANK
OKAY, LITTLE MAN, YOU JUST GOT YOURSELF ELECTED SONGBIRD. AGAIN-- FOR THE LAST TIME--
--WHERE IS HE?
DAREDEVIL... I THINK HE'S A MUTE.
SO HE IS. I FORGOT.
NO MATTER. I'LL FIND SYNN MYSELF. SOMEHOW.
POOR PROFESSOR PIPER...
YEAH. BUT AT LEAST HIS DEATH SERVED A PURPOSE. WE CAN PIN IT ON SYNN AND COMPANY.
THIS CHARGE THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO LIE THEIR WAY OUT OF.
MAYBE THAT'S FITTING BECAUSE PIPER WASN'T REALLY ONE OF SYNN'S MEN--
--HE WAS BETTER THAN THAT.
NEXT ISSUE:
THE FINAL CONFRONTATION!